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## More Peace Talk.

Count Czernin, the Austrian premier, it develops, sent to President Wilson a copy of his recent peace declaration in which he said his government was in full agreement with the 14 articles contained in the program announced by the president of the United States. This is taken to support the view that Count Czernin's reply to President Wilson represented a step which had already been taken along a line intended to lead to the inducement of the western powers to come to a discussion of terms with Germany.

It is claimed that the Czernin speech already was in the hands of the president of the United States before it was made public. This fact has created a sensation in Germany, where it is said to have incensed the military party to a high pitch. It merely is further confirmation of the known desire of Austria to have avoided conflict with the United States, having been led or forced to the acts which brought about the opening of hostilities between the two nations. It is known that King Charles is not in sympathy with the war plans of the kaiser, but is fighting beside him in order to preserve the unity of the central empires before the eyes of the world. Austria sincerely is endeavoring to secure peace and has been frank enough to tell her position free of concealments. Whether Austria's open stand will induce more liberal terms from Germany remains to be seen. However, judging from the comments that have been occasioned by Czernin's friendliness with the president of the United States the kaiser is madder and more ambitious than ever and would rather fight for a hundred years than to have it said that he was coaxing into a peace not of his own dictation.

In the meantime President Wilson is working on a new peace message which he will shortly present to congress. It will explicitly state the war aims of the United States, and will be in reply to the recent utterances of Von Hertling and Czernin. The president will make a determined effort to end hostilities before the American troops go into action in the spring.

The president has confided to his advisers that while the United States is prepared to fight for peace to the end of its resources and is ready for a long war, he expects to exhaust every possibility of achieving peace before America begins fighting on a large scale.

The president seems of a belief that so long as the belligerent nations will continue peace discussions there is hope of coming to terms. While the president has always insisted on pushing fighting preparations with all possible speed, he has never abandoned hope of terminating the war before the United States got into the thick of the fight. The president must not be understood as bidding for peace through fear of the outcome if it were to go to decisive conclusion. He knows the strength that the United States is capable of lending to the armies now fighting the common enemy. It will be more than sufficient to turn the tide. By next spring there will be an army of tremendous proportions in France. They will represent the flower of young American manhood. They will have gone there prepared to die for the principles for which their nation is contending. If President Wilson can obtain recognition and future respect for those principles before several hundred thousands of American boys fall on foreign soil he will have accomplished a victory greater than that gained by the sword. He does not propose to back up for Germany. He is merely to give Germany another opportunity to see the advantage of assenting peacefully to reforms that must come for the safeguarding of the future of the world's security. The president plainly is to have it understood that the responsibility for future bloodshed in Europe will rest with Germany.

Now we are to have two wheelless, one meatless and two porkless days every week. Keep them in mind, and save money.

## Wood in France.

Major General Leonard Wood, in France on observation tour, yesterday was slightly wounded by an accidental explosion which killed five French soldiers and hurt two other American officers. That General Wood has been on the other side will occasion much surprise in the United States, where it was claimed he had been submerged in some subordinate post in this country because he was in political disfavor with the administration as a result of his friendship with Colonel Roosevelt. The truth is that General Wood is recognized in keep-

ing with his rank and there has been no effort, as charged, to withhold from him the respect and honors that are his due. He may have been disciplined for some of his official acts, but no good soldier objects to that. All will hope that the general has been no more seriously hurt than the first reports indicate.

Under no circumstances, says Chancellor von Hertling, will Germany give up Alsace-Lorraine. But "men are the sport of circumstances, when circumstances seem the sport of men."

Inasmuch as this is workless Monday many good citizens refused to remove the snow from their sidewalks this morning.

## Death Takes Local Genius.

Charles Fiebig, who has just died, enjoyed an extensive reputation as an expert locksmith. His fame was known in various parts of the country. When everybody else failed to solve a key mystery Fiebig was sent for. Nothing in his line seemed too intricate for him. Where other men would work for days trying to straighten out the combination of a safe Mr. Fiebig would give it a few twists and the thing was solved. His command over tangled locks bordered on the supernatural, though he never claimed to possess any knowledge that any other mortal couldn't have if he applied himself as closely to his work as he did. Mr. Fiebig had conducted a shop in Rock Island 42 years. He was an unassuming citizen; a man who found his chief joy in his family and his business. He was a good, substantial citizen, one whose passing will be regretted by all who knew him.

Secretary Baker says that the Germans are grooming their submarines for a big drive against the American lines of communication with France. A tip given this early ought to give the allies plenty of time to prepare to outfit the enemy.

A report has been started that cotton bought for the Springfield chapter of the Red Cross was contaminated with deadly disease germs. It turned out to be just another bit of German propaganda.

## Hanging Next Month.

The 15th of next month Rock Island county will have its first hanging in 35 years. On that date Will Carter, a Negro murderer, will pay the penalty for his crime. The execution will take place in the jail yard at Fourteenth street and Third avenue.

Carter on Nov. 5 shot and killed Peter Jelvec, a carpenter employed at Rock Island arsenal, at his rooming house on Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street. Carter had a bad record before the shooting, having been twice convicted of burglary. He was employed as a porter in Davenport and at night devoted his time to crime. He was in the act of burglarizing the rooming house when he was interrupted by Jelvec. He shot Jelvec without a word of warning. It was one of the most cold-blooded murders in the history of the city. Jelvec had not resisted, had shown no purpose to fight. Carter was one of the burglars who did not propose to have anybody come afterward and identify him.

Carter confessed the murder. His lawyer asked for a new trial, but before the arguments were concluded he withdrew his request, and the court fixed the date of execution. Carter had a fair trial and was afforded every possible privilege to make a case that might save him from the gallows. The Jelvec murder came as a climax to a series of crimes that had startled the city. Immediately upon his arrest there was a perceptible check, not that there were any burglaries and holdups had been committed by Carter, but the crook feared that people would arm themselves to guard against his work, and that might mean some shooting in which the talent might fall victim.

The people of Rock Island can see Carter go to the gallows without any regret, for from his own lips they have it that he murdered a husband and father of two little children in cold blood. Sentimentalists argue against capital punishment, but there have been efforts to prevent the execution of Carter, but experiences of other cities similarly afflicted have proved that an occasional hanging serves to hold crime at a minimum. If a murderer knows that he must pay his life for the one he has taken the next one with similar bloody plans will hesitate.

Mr. Thompson of the American Defense society, categorically stated that the United States has executed 14 spies since we went to war with Germany. This is denied as categorically in official circles. More's the pity if Thompson is wrong. Many more than fourteen spies ought to have been executed by the United States since last April, and everybody in the United States should have known of those executions.

The United States employment service has found, after a canvass, that there will be work for every able-bodied man in the nation in 1918. Of course it is not expected that every man can find the particular kind of work that he has been accustomed to, but he can have employment if he wishes, something to do at which he may earn a good livelihood.

## Shut Off Lamps.

While we are taking every possible measure looking to the conservation of fuel why not shut off the street lamps, at least in the residence sections, during the period while the moon is at or near the full? With the ground covered with snow nights are now almost as bright as day and it is doubtful whether street lights are of real use in any party of the city, at least when the sky is not overcast.

Some years ago Rock Island graduated from the old "moonlight schedule" of street lighting, but there is no good reason why we might not return to it for the time being without any inconvenience or danger to traffic and without impairing our prestige as a municipality.

Cutting out the street lights while the moon is bright would save many a ton of coal and isn't that what we are all striving to do nowadays?

Frank H. Simonds, the New York Tribune's war critic, has resigned "because of a difference of opinion over the policy of the paper." The shade of William Winter, hovering about the Tribune building, may be imagined as saying: "What war critics as well as dramatic critics?"

## CHORDS AND DISCORDS.

## BIFFS AND BOOSTS.

Being blue Monday, we have decided to publish an accumulation of communications that have come to this column in recent weeks, some complimentary and others that are not. We have decided to throw in the entire lot, that our readers may know that we are not afraid to let it be known that we do not please everybody.

Dear Sir: I have said often that I would write you to tell you that I like your column. It is particularly welcome in these days when we have so much of the gloom stuff printed in the newspapers—on one page the war and on another coal scarcity, etc. I read it through every night and always find some little thing that causes me to smile. I want you to know that it is a feature that is making the paper popular. Yours, J. F.

My Good Friend: While all of the writings that appear in your column are good, some are better than others, and what I enjoy most and get so little of is your free verse. Why don't you give us more of it? It has been weeks since we had any, and in this respect you are getting worse, if I may be allowed to spring a pun of my own manufacture. O. G.

Sir: You men who write funny columns for the newspapers give me a pain in the ribs. I have been wading through your ruminations for months and have come to the conclusion that you are using up a lot of valuable space in these times of the high cost of print paper that could be put to better use. My criticism of the papers published hereabout is that they print altogether too much reading matter. Gives us the news boiled down, and it wouldn't be occasion for a protest meeting of your subscribers if you forgot to run your column about six days a week. I say this not to be harsh. It is my honest estimate of the invaluableness of the stretch in which you honestly and heroically endeavor to get your readers into a joyful mood before they retire at night. I hope you succeed with some. But you don't do it with your Uncle Fuller. K. G. T.

J. M. C.: Among your contributors my favorites are Pansy and Ignatz. She is so cunningly sweet in the things she says, and Ignatz, though blunt, manages to put a laugh in everything that he turns in. Won't you some day print their real names? I fancy Pansy to be just a young thing with both her eyes constantly open. Is she not? As to Ignatz, I'll bet he's a big fat fellow who laughs in his sleep. Am I right? HELEN E.

Dear Sir: I don't claim to be a humorist, but I'll wager I could get up a column that would cause more merriment than the one that you grind out daily for your readers. Strikes me a lot of perfectly good things go over your head. For instance, I haven't seen where you have said that now that General Bliss has arrived in France, everybody is happy there. There are many other items that I have seen in the papers the past few days that could be turned to account as funnyisms, but right now they escape my mind. But it seems to me if all I had to do was to put together a column of writings to amuse my readers I would manage to give a better line of goods than you have been furnishing. You do pretty well, old top, but not as well as you should. J. B.

Dear Sir: At our house there is a fight for your paper every night. Now what do you suppose the scrap is about? It is to see which one of us can get to your column first. It's great stuff, we are all agreed, and we would subscribe for the paper if that feature was omitted. Give a better line of goods than you have been furnishing. You do pretty well, old top, but not as well as you should. L. S.

Kind Sir: There is too much grouching in your column. Let in more sunshine. It's getting worse instead of better. Let us have some poetry like James Whitcomb Riley used to write. G. F. D.

Dear Friend: If it wasn't for the high cost of postage I would send you frequent contributions to brighten up your column, for it certainly needs it now and then. I think of many funny bits that would illuminate your space, and some day I will bring you a bunch of them. They will be a riot, believe me. TOM.

Old Pal: May not I take my pen in hand to convey to you my earnest congratulations upon the great success that you are making of your humorous column? It is a constant source of joy in our household. But be sure, now and then there is a quip that passes over our heads, but the most of them are understandable, with the result that life is made the happier for having read them as we gather at the fireside these cold evenings and try to forget the diminishing coal pile. L. R. T.

My Kind Sir: I have a son of 12. He used to turn to Goldberg when the heads for your column first. I fear he is getting worse. Have you ever thought of dropping your column? It may be entertaining to some of your readers, but in the months that I have been wading through it I have yet failed to draw snickers from anything that I have found there. Then, again, perhaps I am one of those peculiar mortals that can't see a joke when it is placed in front of my eyes. M. P. T.

Dear Sir: I asked a friend of yours the other day how long your column had been appearing in the paper. He said about two years. I told him it seemed to me almost a hundred years. M. V. J. M. C.

## TERRIBLE GAS ATTACK



## The Day in Davenport

Files Counter Claim—H. H. Vogt, trustee of the Schick Express & Storage Co., and codefendant in an action filed by the city of Davenport to collect \$138 alleged due as personal taxes, Saturday filed an answer and counter-claim asking \$5,000 damages from the city and the Amsterdam Casualty company. In his answer the codefendant declares the writ of attachment filed by the city of Davenport has injured the defendants in a business way and was filed without just cause.

Marriage Licenses—Carl O. Buser, Burlington, and Emma Rappold, Burlington. Frank R. James, Round Top, Mont., and Fronie Altman, Davenport. Albert S. Swinger, Burlington, and

Myrtle Heard, Avon, Ill. John M. Sokolowski, Davenport, and Ruth Nyquist, Davenport. Fred McMullen, Davenport, and Minnie Geard, Davenport. Frank Patterson, Moline, and Oneita Golden, Rock Island.

Lad Hurt Coasting—Glenn Searcy, 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Searcy, who reside at 718 Brown street, was badly hurt Saturday afternoon at 4:30 while coasting on Warren street. Glenn was on a single sled and while going at a swift rate he struck a curb.

Here's Meanest Man—Henry A. Gambler is so mean that he even begrudges and refuses his wife the gratification of going to a movie, according

## HEALTH TALKS BY WILLIAM BRADY M.D.

Dr. Brady will answer all signed letters pertaining to health. Writers' names are never printed. Only inquiries of general interest are answered in this column, and all letters will be answered by mail if written in ink and a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Requests for diagnosis or treatment of individual cases cannot be considered. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of The Argus.

**Inoculation Tests in Asthma.**  
Pure spasmodic or bronchial asthma, occurring in paroxysms without apparent cause, and between attacks presenting no sign or symptom by which the disease may be diagnosed, is due to protein sensitization. The source of the specific causative protein varies in different cases. Every one has heard of persons who suffer an asthmatic seizure when exposed to the dander of a horse, a cat, or even a fowl. And many asthmatics have discovered that some such food protein as that in lobster, oyster, clam, egg white, cheese, pork, or even milk, is the exciting cause of their attacks.

There is now available to every physician scientifically prepared extracts of several dozens of different proteins for inoculation tests in cases of asthma and other diseases caused by protein poisoning.

The tests are simply made. For each protein to be tested a minute scratch is first made on the skin of the arm. A drop of the protein extract is placed upon the scratch. Within a few minutes, not longer than half

an hour, a characteristic reaction appears around the scratch inoculated, that is, if the patient is sensitized to that particular protein. If the patient is not sensitized no reaction develops and we know that that particular protein has nothing to do with the asthma.

When the specific protein is thus discovered, it becomes plain how to escape the seizure. If it is a food protein, that food must be absolutely avoided; or else the patient must be rendered immune to the protein poisoning by a series of gradually increasing doses of hypodermically administered. This latter plan has proved curative in many instances.

If the protein is of external origin, such as the dander of an animal, all animals of that species must be disposed of for a mile or so around the patient's domain; or else the patient must be immunized against the protein by gradually ascending doses administered every few days.

To those interested we shall be glad to send a brief monograph on asthma. Asthma, however, isn't always asthma. Wheezing and difficulty of breathing may come in paroxysms in various other diseases as well, such as chronic bronchitis, emphysema (ballooning of the lungs and barrel chest), uremia from kidney disease, and edema or watery dropsy of the lungs from heart disease.

Persons with true spasmodic asthma seem perfectly normal between attacks. Of course true asthma may occur in an individual with any other disease mentioned. True asthmatics commonly give a history of attacks of hives or erythema (general itching eruption), which conditions are merely variations of the protein poisoning.

**Questions and Answers.**  
Specialist Fans—My wife has been affected for two years with arthritis deformans. This was the diagnosis made by the family physician. A specialist we consulted a year ago told her it was rheumatism and that she must not eat sour things. She likes grapes and other acid fruits, and the family doctor tells us she should have such fruits regularly, but in view of the specialist's advice we should like to have your opinion. T. C.

**Answer—**Must have been a slick talk specialist. His office smelled of iodine, didn't it? Your family doctor is right—the fruit acids are wholesome additions to a diet, irrespective of joint disease.

**How Bright's Affects the Stomach.**  
Please tell me how Bright's disease (nephritis) affects the stomach and bowels. B. W. S.

**Answer—**Chronic or recurring dyspepsia is sometimes a symptom of Bright's disease. Diarrhoea is sometimes indicative of Bright's disease.

**Albumen—**Will albumen in the urine cause dropsy, and if so is there a preventive if used before the disease is fully developed? C. C. L.

**Answer—**No, albumen in the urine is only a sign of possible disease, not necessarily kidney disease. Dropsy is the common name for edema or watery infiltration of the tissues, and occurs in various diseases, most frequently from heart muscle failure.

## STIRS OUR WOMEN TO HELP WIN WAR



Miss Mabel Boardman.

Miss Mabel Boardman, of the American Red Cross, has recently appealed to the American women, calling upon them to rouse themselves more thoroughly to their obligations and to subordinate personal desires to the great national need. Miss Boardman's most recent photograph shows her in her service uniform.

to Josephine M. Gambler's bill for a divorce, filed Saturday in the Scott county district court for the March term. The couple was married in Davenport on June 8, 1899.

**Faults in Court.**—Defeated in a legal battle extending over three days to retain title to property located in her son, Mrs. Anna Allen, 1114 West Second street, fainting in the court room Saturday when Judge F. D. Letts announced his ruling in the case. A physician was called and Mrs. Allen was later removed to her home.

**Is Sent To Prison.**—Mike Stavros, Greek, pleaded guilty to a state charge of assault with intent to commit rape before Judge F. D. Letts in the Scott county district court Saturday, and was sentenced to an indeterminate term not exceeding 20 years in the reformatory at Anamosa. Bernice Smith, aged 14, the prosecuting witness, was committed to the Girls' Industrial school at Mitchellville.

**Train Schedule Out.**—A tentative schedule, subject to change as working conditions may show to be advisable, has been prepared for the employees' train to be run by the Rock Island to the Rock Island Arsenal starting Thursday. The schedule has been submitted to Colonel Burr, commandant at the arsenal, and to the officials of the road, who probably will act favorably on it.

**Defeat Increase.**—In a heated session of the city council Saturday afternoon in the mayor's office in the city hall, the resolution granting an increase of \$25 a month in salary to the chiefs of police and fire departments was defeated when an attempt was made to pass it over the veto of Mayor John Bernwald. Included in the same resolution was the increase of \$10 for the members of the two departments. Another resolution granting this raise and granting a \$15 increase to the two chiefs, will be presented to the council on Feb. 6.

**Hubbell Is Candidate.**—Charles H. Hubbell, former manager of the Morris Plan bank, received an inspiration Saturday. The impulse was not long in taking root and by 10 o'clock at night he was a full-fledged candidate for mayor on the Republican ticket. Whether Mr. Hubbell's candidacy will stand legally is another question. City hall officials declare Friday was the last day for filing nomination papers. Mr. Hubbell did not get his documents into the hands of Deputy City Clerk James O'Connor until 10 o'clock Saturday night.

**Kimberly Is Out.**—State Representative D. W. Kimberly Saturday announced that he will be a candidate for the nomination of state senator on the Republican ticket at the June primaries. Mr. Kimberly makes his announcement at this time for the purpose of clarifying the local majority situation. He has of late been frequently mentioned as a candidate for mayor.

**To Manage Hotel.**—Five Davenport business men—men who have demonstrated their ability to handle big projects, especially in the hotel line, will be important factors in Iowa's big building project of 1918. This will be the erection of the fine new Hotel Des Moines in the state capital. Des Moines capitalists will erect the building at a cost of \$1,200,000, and when completed it will be taken over on a 30-year lease by the Miller Hotel company of Davenport, present lessee and operators of the Blackhawk. Its members are W. F. Miller, H. C. Kahl, Dick R. Lane, Tom J. Walsh and J. R. Lane. Mr. Miller will be the manager. He will spend much time in Des Moines superintending the erection of the building and at its completion will move with his family to the capital city for permanent residence.

**Fraud Charged.**—Charging Thomas F. McCloskey with misrepresentation and fraud in promoting the "Jiffy Chemical company," in which he was induced to invest \$300, Charles Uhl, a former resident of Muscatine, Saturday filed a petition in the Scott county district court asking that the company be dissolved and that McCloskey be restrained by court order from selling company's product or incurring additional liabilities. A temporary injunction was issued by Judge F. D. Letts and the bond fixed at \$1,000.

**Norris Acting Captain.**—Lieutenant Roy Norris, regular army man, is acting captain of Battery D, One Hundred Twenty-sixth field artillery. Captain Edward McCoy having been assigned to brigade headquarters as balloon observer, according to word brought

## The Daily Short Story

## THE PRECIOUS PARCEL.

By Walter Joseph Delaney.

"A precious parcel, Miss Lane," spoke Hall Borton, secret service man. "It represents the best roundup of the department for 10 years. See," and the keen-eyed, pleasant-faced sleuth flipped over half a dozen bundles of greenbacks and then rolled them up in three manila paper coverings and placed the package in front of the pretty stenographer employed by the Merchants' bank of Woodville.

"What am I to do with it, please?" she inquired.

"Just lock it up somewhere and I will call for it in a day or two." Then his voice dropped to a whisper and the janitor, putting the place in order, failed to catch the import of the subdued tones.

The detective smiled, and Nellie smiled, too. She nodded her head intelligently and arose and placed the package in a drawer and locked it.

"I will have the cashier place it in the safety vault in the morning," she said, but her visitor did not seem in the least anxious about a package which, judging from the contents, represented a large surface value.

It was after banking hours, but Nellie had some pressing work that would keep her late at her desk. Mr. Gregory Valle and his son, Clinton, had gone to a bankers' convention at the county seat and would not return until later.

"Young Mr. Valle told me that I was to bring you a hot supper from the hotel when I come on watch duty at 9 o'clock," the janitor said.

"Mr. Valle is very thoughtful," murmured the young lady.

"And he will call when the 11 o'clock train comes in to see you home safely, he told me."

Nellie fluttered and flushed. She more than liked Clinton Valle. It was a strange circumstance, her present environment. Gregory Valle, after opening his old established bank on a hundred basis for a quarter of a century, had decided to put in plate glass and marble counters and electric lights. Of course an up-to-date stenographer and typist must follow.

Nellie Lane had been hired from the city and a jewel of industry she proved. At the very first Clinton Valle had fallen in love with her. Now Clinton feared and Nellie suspected that the precise and cold-blooded father would replace her with a successor to break up their budding love romance.

"Not that Mr. Valle did not value Nellie at her true worth, but she was poor, and his son could take his pick among a choice boy of heiresses, and money was the god of the old banker."

The janitor pulled down the shades and left the bank. He was to return in four hours. Nellie got out a great pile of papers and began to work. She was fully engrossed in her task, an hour later, when she started, pale and stared with a thrill at three men.

"Don't scream or stir, or get hysterical, little one," spoke the leader smoothly. "We're here to do a job and all you've got to do is to keep quiet. She's your special care, Jim," and tranquilly one of his pals slouched into a seat opposite Nellie, revolver in hand.

"We have three safe hours," resumed the leader. "Get out the tolls. Of course the stuff is in the vault. Rig up the oxyacetylene torch and we'll burn out the locks."

Nellie was helpless to defy or halve the cracksmen, but she thought hard. She knew that aside from the regular funds, the bank carried all the cash tax collections of the district, amounting to half a million dollars.

"What's pleasing you?" projected the main burglar, as Nellie indulged in a gleesome chirp of a laugh.

"I was thinking you'd waste your time," replied Nellie coolly. "There are two more doors to get through and a double safe to—"

"Crack!" grinned the burglar.

"Yes," nodded Nellie. "Besides, you will spoil the beautiful locks and you look wicked enough to carry off a lot of stuff belonging to clients and all that. There's money enough lying loose outside here to satisfy any reasonable robber."

"You're an original one!" chuckled the admiring cracksmen. "I suppose you'll show us where this aforesaid money is?"

"I will," assured Nellie, promptly. "If you promise to go away and not try to get into that vault."

"And how much loose change do you let us gather up?" propounded the fellow satirically.

"Oh, about two hundred thousand dollars. There's a key. Open that drawer over yonder and be satisfied with what you find."

The leader took one look at the package the secret service man had left with Nellie.

"Fellows, here's a royal fortune!" he shouted delightedly to his confederates. "Little girl, you're a jewel," and disappeared with his followers and the "fortune." In question. And Nellie, with a placid smile resumed her work. She wondered how soon the lockers would discover that the money in the package was counterfeit. Just found with a gag the secret service men had taken.

Nellie called up the police and told her story. She had saved the bank a heavy loss, that was sure, and Gregory Valle forgave her for being poor, which fact his bright-minded son took advantage of by asking Nellie to become his wife.

back to Davenport Saturday by Corporal Leroy G. Willey, Battery D, who will spend a week in Davenport.

**Obituary.**—Glen Laws, a native of Lewistown, Ill., died at 6 o'clock Friday evening in a local hospital after a brief illness. He was born in Lewistown Feb. 22, 1897, and had lived in Davenport for several years.

Eloia Zoa McDonald died at 3:30 Friday night at the home of her parents at 827 Brown street, after an extended illness. She was born in Davenport July 22, 1895, and spent her entire life in this city. Her education was obtained in the public and high schools here.

**Rock Islanders.**—Enlist—Enlist Musche and Arthur W. White, both of Rock Island, enlisted at Davenport Saturday in the army; the former in infantry and the latter in the field artillery.